



—I will never believe he acted by fair means—and I am going to do it. Defend yourself; I give you warning.

Both men sprang to their feet at the same instant and stood glaring at each other. At that moment there was heard outside the church the rattle of a drum.

Only the rattle of a drum. But the sound struck them motionless as figures turned to stone. Nor was the effect on their companions less remarkable. There was a moment's silence in the church, deep as the silence of the dead; then a movement—a long thrill of horror. That summons meant that day was breaking, and that their hour was come.

The guards set instantly to work to prepare the first batch of prisoners to be led out of the church. Dare and Quixarryn were among the first seized. With about a dozen others they were marched into the open air. The gray dawn was scarcely giving way to the first streaks of sunrise as they passed out of the churchyard gates; but the whole village was wide awake and in a tumult of excitement; indeed, there had been little sleep that night. Every window was alive with terror-stricken gazers as the party of doomed men, surrounded by a band of soldiers, were hurried through the narrow streets and out upon the open moor.

At the border of the moor sat an officer on horseback, surrounded by a troop of soldiers. Here the party halted and the guards saluted. The officer was a man of about 40, whose dandified appearance, which was as trim as that of a toy soldier newly painted, showed oddly in the midst of soldiers stained with battle. This was Lord Feversham—a man in whose nature vanity, callousness and love of pleasure were about equally combined. His face was gay with pleasant expectation as the rebels were drawn up before him.

"Good!" he remarked. "These were all ringleaders, were they? Sergeant John, draw up your firing party and shoot down every man of them."

The order was instantly obeyed. The firing party was drawn up; the prisoners were ranged in line at a few paces distance. At one extremity of the line David Dare and John Quixarryn found themselves once more side by side.

An officer who sat on horseback at Feversham's right hand observed them. "I know those two," he said, pointing to them with his finger. "Pity two such fellows should be done for. One of them is the best runner in the country side, and the other the best rider."

"Eh? What?" said Feversham, standing up in his stirrups. "Hold there a moment, Sergeant; I say a chance of gallant sport. What say you, Major?—a race between these two across the moor, the one on foot, the other mounted. Will you back the runner?"

The Major was a man of some humanity. He reflected for a moment. "Agreed," he said. "And to insure that both shall do their best let the winner have the promise of his life."

Feversham received this proposal with by no means a good grace, for to spare a rebel hurt him to the soul. But the delightful prospect of seeing two men racing for their lives and of being able, after all, to shoot the loser at last on your own.

Dare looked at him with interest. "What?" he said, "have you also the same trouble—a poor girl who will go distracted when she hears of what has happened to you?"

"No," said the other bitterly; "she will not go distracted; she has had enough of me, and I shall have the pain of dying unrevenged upon the knave who robbed me of her."

It was strange to see how in a moment his eyes had grown ablaze with passion. The young man looked at him in astonishment.

"Who was it?" he inquired.

"Who was it?" echoed the other. "Do you think if I knew that that I should now have cause to writh at dying without crying quits with him? No, I do not know him. I only know she loved me, that she cooled toward me, that when I asked her plainly whether she had found a younger and a better looking man she confessed that it was true and threw herself upon my generosity to set her free from our engagement. I did so—in a frenzy of mad passion. But when I asked her for his name she would not tell me, fearing, I daresay that, I might twist his neck. I should soon have found him, but then this war broke out and in my rage I could not keep myself from rushing to the fight to cool my blood with blows. And so here I am going to be shot at daybreak. But I swear to heaven if I only had that fellow in my power for one brief minute I could die contented."

"You are right," said the other; "I should feel the same."

Quixarryn drew a portrait from his breast and held it out to his companion. "Look," he said, "is this a face to flit a man? though it is one to drive him crazy. Let me look at yours—it is not more innocent than this one, I dare swear."

The young man took the portrait and at the same time handed him his own. Each looked in silence at the portrait in his hand—in a silence of amazement, of stupefaction. The two portraits represented the same person! Quixarryn was the first to break the silence.

"What?" he said, drawing a deep breath and bursting into a laugh, which was both fierce and glad, "you, was it? To think that I have found you after all! Fate is kinder to me than I fancied."

The other returned his gaze. "Well," he said, "it was I, it appears; though I never knew it, nor suspected it. And," he added simply, "it has been no one's fault."

"No one's fault?" Mary Seldon liked you, but she did not love you, and when we met she found out her mistake. You frightened her with your mad humors. Without mentioning your name she told me the whole story. You could not make her happy, and I could not; that's the whole case. Do you blame me?"

"No," said Quixarryn, thrusting the portrait back into his breast. "I don't. But I have sworn to be equal with the man who turned her mind against me."

right, stripped to the waist and with out his shoes, ready for the starter's signal. Quixarryn's guards dropped the horse's bridle, and Sergeant John, who stood between the two competitors, drew a pistol from his belt to give the signal.

The excitement at that moment was intense. Not a sound was heard in the still morning air, but all down the double lines were faces fixed intently on the two competitors. Feversham and the Major, with glasses at their eyes sat motionless as statues. Even the condemned men, forgetful of their own approaching doom, stretched their necks to catch a glimpse of the strange contest on which depended life and death for two of their companions.

The Sergeant raised his pistol. The report rang out.

At the same instant horse and man shot out together from the mark. At first the runner, practiced in flying from the start, and having less momentum than the horse, drew out in front. In a few seconds he was some twenty yards ahead. Then the gap between them ceased to widen; then it was seen to be decreasing; the horse was gaining—slowly at first, but gaining surely, stride by stride. When half the course was covered the horse had drawn up level—and then came such a race as had never yet been seen. For a hundred yards and more the two ran locked together, side by side, the runner almost flying over the crisp turf, the horse stretched out in a fierce gallop, with the rider standing in the stirrups. And now the goal was only fifty yards away; but the gazers drew a deep breath as they saw that now the horse was gaining—was drawing out in front. For one instant it seemed that all was over; the next, to their amazement, they were conscious that the horse was failing. Then they saw a gallant sight; they saw the runner nerve himself for a last effort, and close upon the goal, dash past the horse and past the judges and fall headlong on the turf.

At that scene, in spite of discipline, a frantic cheer broke forth along the line. Even Feversham himself smiled grimly, as one who, though he had just lost a bet, had gained its full equivalent in pleasurable excitement.

The winner, who had fallen panting and exhausted, was raised into a sitting posture by two troopers, one of whom poured a draught of brandy down his throat. The spirit almost instantly revived him, and in a few seconds he was able, though still weak and dizzy, to stand upon his feet and look about him.

A few paces off his beaten rival stood beside his horse. Dare looked at him, and their eyes met. Quixarryn's face bore an almost imperceptible smile; but it was not this, but something in his look which the other could not have defined, which struck him back ward like a shock. He staggered back a pace or two, bewildered by the light which broke upon his mind. Then he stepped up to his rival's side, and the guards, who saw no cause to interfere, falling back a little, he put his mouth close to Quixarryn's ear:

"You pulled that horse!" he said. Quixarryn looked at him, but answered not a word.

"You let me win," the other went on, his voice breaking. "For her sake you did it."

Quixarryn drove his nails into his palms; he had acted, he was acting, not without a bitter cost.

"Make her happy," he said, briefly. As he spoke he turned away and strode swiftly to his position at the head of the line of prisoners, before whom the firing party was again drawn up.

Dare turned his back upon the scene and thrust his fingers in his ears. Nevertheless, he could still hear with horrible distinctness the Sergeant's loud, clear voice, with an interval between the words—

"Ready!"

"Present!"

"Fire!"

Almost as the word was given came the crash of the report. Moved by an impulse which he could not conquer he turned around with a shudder. The soldiers were lowering their smoking muskets, and a thick white cloud hung above the line of prisoners stretched upon the ground. At the extremity of the line Quixarryn lay upon his face, with his right hand clenched upon a portrait which he had taken from his breast, and a bullet through his heart.

FINE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING.

A Fact Appreciated by a Young Man with an Extensive Vocabulary.

We have a young society man in Detroit we are proud of. He is a society man who can be something else when he wants to be, and he wants to be quite frequently. He is a dry wit, and he delights in prodding society people whose capacity is limited to society. Most of all, he is against society talk. During the first week in October he was in New York and attended a reception, or rather a tea, at 5 o'clock.

"It's a charming day," observed the swell young woman he had met shortly after he had entered the room.

"Yes," he admitted, because it was a charming day.

"We have been having very lovely weather for some time," she continued.

"Yes," he responded, with the air of a man who knew what he was talking about and proposed to finish the subject completely before he was done with, "and the long spell of clear weather in the middle Atlantic states bids fair to last a day or two longer. The high pressure area still cover the states east of the Mississippi, with its center resting on the Atlantic coast, showing no inclination to pass off. This area brought much colder weather into the lake regions and the New England and middle Atlantic states on Saturday night. In northern New York and New England frosts occurred. In this city yesterday was fair; highest official temperature, 60 degrees; lowest, 43 degrees; average humidity, 50 per cent; wind, northwest; average velocity, twelve miles an hour."

The girl gave a slight gasp and looked at him appealingly, but he was pitiless. "I see by the United States signal service forecast," he went on, "that the indications are for New England generally fair and warmer weather, probably followed by showers Monday night in extreme northern portions of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont; wind shifting to southeast. For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, fair and warmer weather shifting to southeast. For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, warmer; fair; winds shifting to south. For western New York, western Pennsylvania and Ohio, warmer and fair, probably followed at lake stations by local showers during the afternoon or night; southwest winds increasing in force. Fair weather continues in all districts, except in the upper lake region and in the Dakotas, where local showers are reported. The area of high pressure has moved almost directly southward from the lake regions, and now covers the Atlantic coast from New England to the east gulf states. The slight depression which was central north of Montana on Saturday evening has moved eastward to Lake Superior, and a second disturbance is apparently advancing from the region north of Montana, the barometer being relatively high over the Rocky mountain districts. It is much cooler in the middle Atlantic states. The temperature continues low in New England and New York, where frosts occurred this morning, and it is warmer in the upper lake regions and in the upper Mississippi valley. Generally fair weather will continue throughout the central valleys and in the districts on the Atlantic coast, with warmer southwesterly winds from Virginia, northward to New England."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

sey and Delaware, fair and warmer wind shifting to southeast. For the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, warmer; fair; winds shifting to south. For western New York, western Pennsylvania and Ohio, warmer and fair, probably followed at lake stations by local showers during the afternoon or night; southwest winds increasing in force. Fair weather continues in all districts, except in the upper lake region and in the Dakotas, where local showers are reported. The area of high pressure has moved almost directly southward from the lake regions, and now covers the Atlantic coast from New England to the east gulf states. The slight depression which was central north of Montana on Saturday evening has moved eastward to Lake Superior, and a second disturbance is apparently advancing from the region north of Montana, the barometer being relatively high over the Rocky mountain districts. It is much cooler in the middle Atlantic states. The temperature continues low in New England and New York, where frosts occurred this morning, and it is warmer in the upper lake regions and in the upper Mississippi valley. Generally fair weather will continue throughout the central valleys and in the districts on the Atlantic coast, with warmer southwesterly winds from Virginia, northward to New England."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

SEY AND DELAWARE, FAIR AND WARMER WIND SHIFTING TO SOUTHEAST. FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WARMER; FAIR; WINDS SHIFTING TO SOUTH. FOR WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO, WARMER AND FAIR, PROBABLY FOLLOWED AT LAKE STATIONS BY LOCAL SHOWERS DURING THE AFTERNOON OR NIGHT; SOUTHWEST WINDS INCREASING IN FORCE. FAIR WEATHER CONTINUES IN ALL DISTRICTS, EXCEPT IN THE UPPER LAKE REGION AND IN THE DAKOTAS, WHERE LOCAL SHOWERS ARE REPORTED. THE AREA OF HIGH PRESSURE HAS MOVED ALMOST DIRECTLY SOUTHWARD FROM THE LAKE REGIONS, AND NOW COVERS THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM NEW ENGLAND TO THE EAST GULF STATES. THE SLIGHT DEPRESSION WHICH WAS CENTRAL NORTH OF MONTANA ON SATURDAY EVENING HAS MOVED EASTWARD TO LAKE SUPERIOR, AND A SECOND DISTURBANCE IS APPARENTLY ADVANCING FROM THE REGION NORTH OF MONTANA, THE BAROMETER BEING RELATIVELY HIGH OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. IT IS MUCH COOLER IN THE MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES. THE TEMPERATURE CONTINUES LOW IN NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK, WHERE FROSTS OCCURRED THIS MORNING, AND IT IS WARMER IN THE UPPER LAKE REGIONS AND IN THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. GENERALLY FAIR WEATHER WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL VALLEYS AND IN THE DISTRICTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, WITH WARMER SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS FROM VIRGINIA, NORTHWARD TO NEW ENGLAND."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

SEY AND DELAWARE, FAIR AND WARMER WIND SHIFTING TO SOUTHEAST. FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WARMER; FAIR; WINDS SHIFTING TO SOUTH. FOR WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO, WARMER AND FAIR, PROBABLY FOLLOWED AT LAKE STATIONS BY LOCAL SHOWERS DURING THE AFTERNOON OR NIGHT; SOUTHWEST WINDS INCREASING IN FORCE. FAIR WEATHER CONTINUES IN ALL DISTRICTS, EXCEPT IN THE UPPER LAKE REGION AND IN THE DAKOTAS, WHERE LOCAL SHOWERS ARE REPORTED. THE AREA OF HIGH PRESSURE HAS MOVED ALMOST DIRECTLY SOUTHWARD FROM THE LAKE REGIONS, AND NOW COVERS THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM NEW ENGLAND TO THE EAST GULF STATES. THE SLIGHT DEPRESSION WHICH WAS CENTRAL NORTH OF MONTANA ON SATURDAY EVENING HAS MOVED EASTWARD TO LAKE SUPERIOR, AND A SECOND DISTURBANCE IS APPARENTLY ADVANCING FROM THE REGION NORTH OF MONTANA, THE BAROMETER BEING RELATIVELY HIGH OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. IT IS MUCH COOLER IN THE MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES. THE TEMPERATURE CONTINUES LOW IN NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK, WHERE FROSTS OCCURRED THIS MORNING, AND IT IS WARMER IN THE UPPER LAKE REGIONS AND IN THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. GENERALLY FAIR WEATHER WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL VALLEYS AND IN THE DISTRICTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, WITH WARMER SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS FROM VIRGINIA, NORTHWARD TO NEW ENGLAND."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

SEY AND DELAWARE, FAIR AND WARMER WIND SHIFTING TO SOUTHEAST. FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WARMER; FAIR; WINDS SHIFTING TO SOUTH. FOR WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO, WARMER AND FAIR, PROBABLY FOLLOWED AT LAKE STATIONS BY LOCAL SHOWERS DURING THE AFTERNOON OR NIGHT; SOUTHWEST WINDS INCREASING IN FORCE. FAIR WEATHER CONTINUES IN ALL DISTRICTS, EXCEPT IN THE UPPER LAKE REGION AND IN THE DAKOTAS, WHERE LOCAL SHOWERS ARE REPORTED. THE AREA OF HIGH PRESSURE HAS MOVED ALMOST DIRECTLY SOUTHWARD FROM THE LAKE REGIONS, AND NOW COVERS THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM NEW ENGLAND TO THE EAST GULF STATES. THE SLIGHT DEPRESSION WHICH WAS CENTRAL NORTH OF MONTANA ON SATURDAY EVENING HAS MOVED EASTWARD TO LAKE SUPERIOR, AND A SECOND DISTURBANCE IS APPARENTLY ADVANCING FROM THE REGION NORTH OF MONTANA, THE BAROMETER BEING RELATIVELY HIGH OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. IT IS MUCH COOLER IN THE MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES. THE TEMPERATURE CONTINUES LOW IN NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK, WHERE FROSTS OCCURRED THIS MORNING, AND IT IS WARMER IN THE UPPER LAKE REGIONS AND IN THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. GENERALLY FAIR WEATHER WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL VALLEYS AND IN THE DISTRICTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, WITH WARMER SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS FROM VIRGINIA, NORTHWARD TO NEW ENGLAND."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

SEY AND DELAWARE, FAIR AND WARMER WIND SHIFTING TO SOUTHEAST. FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WARMER; FAIR; WINDS SHIFTING TO SOUTH. FOR WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO, WARMER AND FAIR, PROBABLY FOLLOWED AT LAKE STATIONS BY LOCAL SHOWERS DURING THE AFTERNOON OR NIGHT; SOUTHWEST WINDS INCREASING IN FORCE. FAIR WEATHER CONTINUES IN ALL DISTRICTS, EXCEPT IN THE UPPER LAKE REGION AND IN THE DAKOTAS, WHERE LOCAL SHOWERS ARE REPORTED. THE AREA OF HIGH PRESSURE HAS MOVED ALMOST DIRECTLY SOUTHWARD FROM THE LAKE REGIONS, AND NOW COVERS THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM NEW ENGLAND TO THE EAST GULF STATES. THE SLIGHT DEPRESSION WHICH WAS CENTRAL NORTH OF MONTANA ON SATURDAY EVENING HAS MOVED EASTWARD TO LAKE SUPERIOR, AND A SECOND DISTURBANCE IS APPARENTLY ADVANCING FROM THE REGION NORTH OF MONTANA, THE BAROMETER BEING RELATIVELY HIGH OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. IT IS MUCH COOLER IN THE MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES. THE TEMPERATURE CONTINUES LOW IN NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK, WHERE FROSTS OCCURRED THIS MORNING, AND IT IS WARMER IN THE UPPER LAKE REGIONS AND IN THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. GENERALLY FAIR WEATHER WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL VALLEYS AND IN THE DISTRICTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, WITH WARMER SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS FROM VIRGINIA, NORTHWARD TO NEW ENGLAND."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.

There were very few ladies at the political mass meeting, and the big feminine hat with four feathers thereupon was very conspicuous by reason of its loneliness. The face beneath it wore a puzzled, half distressed look.

A tall young man was introduced and fell to snitting the rafters with his eloquence.

"Great stuff," gleefully commented the party beside the face beneath the big hat, evidently an escort.

The face smiled acquiescence and grew radiant with delight.

"Sensible."

"Very."

"Good taste."

"Perfect."

The face glowed with pleasure.

"His language is so well chosen," observed the party beside it.

The face faded into an expression of settled reproach.

"Language."

The face was exclaiming disdainfully.

"nothing. Just see how lovely his necktie matches his eyes!"

Presently the band played, and the face beneath the big hat withdrew in company with the party next to it.—Exchange.

SEY AND DELAWARE, FAIR AND WARMER WIND SHIFTING TO SOUTHEAST. FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WARMER; FAIR; WINDS SHIFTING TO SOUTH. FOR WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO, WARMER AND FAIR, PROBABLY FOLLOWED AT LAKE STATIONS BY LOCAL SHOWERS DURING THE AFTERNOON OR NIGHT; SOUTHWEST WINDS INCREASING IN FORCE. FAIR WEATHER CONTINUES IN ALL DISTRICTS, EXCEPT IN THE UPPER LAKE REGION AND IN THE DAKOTAS, WHERE LOCAL SHOWERS ARE REPORTED. THE AREA OF HIGH PRESSURE HAS MOVED ALMOST DIRECTLY SOUTHWARD FROM THE LAKE REGIONS, AND NOW COVERS THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM NEW ENGLAND TO THE EAST GULF STATES. THE SLIGHT DEPRESSION WHICH WAS CENTRAL NORTH OF MONTANA ON SATURDAY EVENING HAS MOVED EASTWARD TO LAKE SUPERIOR, AND A SECOND DISTURBANCE IS APPARENTLY ADVANCING FROM THE REGION NORTH OF MONTANA, THE BAROMETER BEING RELATIVELY HIGH OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS. IT IS MUCH COOLER IN THE MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES. THE TEMPERATURE CONTINUES LOW IN NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK, WHERE FROSTS OCCURRED THIS MORNING, AND IT IS WARMER IN THE UPPER LAKE REGIONS AND IN THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. GENERALLY FAIR WEATHER WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE CENTRAL VALLEYS AND IN THE DISTRICTS ON THE ATLANTIC COAST, WITH WARMER SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS FROM VIRGINIA, NORTHWARD TO NEW ENGLAND."

Then he smiled sweetly and would have heard what the girl had to say about it, but she didn't have anything to say—she was speechless, and he passed on to the next one, smiling as before.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Good Taste.